

Ntm**"For The Sex Of It"**Visit "[For The Sex Of It](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Zow!

Do do do do do do
You say you want simplicity you don't like loud
complaints
I got a spooky feeling
You just want me for the sex

The thrills of it
The chills of it
The spills of it
You just want me for the sex
The sex of it
The sex of it

I gave you a diamond ring my friend, but that didn't
get you off
French cologne, 100 bucks an ounce, all you did was
cough (cough)
You say you want simplicity you don't like loud
complaints
But I got a spooky feeling
You just want me for the sex
You just want me for the sex

The thrills of it
The chills of it
The spills of it
Baby, baby you just want me for the sex
Just want me for the sex
The sex of it
The sex of it

Uh, excuse me darling but, uh, do you think you could,
uh, put on some clothes?
Thank you.

The sex of it
The sex of it

Baby understand that's all I want to do

To end my life I'd rather spend it all with you
I couldn't love you any more
I forget your name....
You sexy witch
What? !!
You just want me for the sex

The thrills of it
The chills of it
The spills of it
You just want me for the sex
The thrills of it
The chills of it
The spills of it
You just want me for the sex
Uh oh oh!

The sex of it
The sex of it
Gimme, gimme, gimme

Uh, excuse me darling, but do you think it's possible
that you could cover your
Outter extremities,
Because I am expecting some people to come over to
the house?

Gimme, gimme, gimme
Gimme, gimme, gimme
Like it, like it, like it!
Like it, like it, like it!

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